

CONFERENCE MEN ARRESTED HERE

Claim to be Working in Interchangeable Mileage Books.

ALBUQUEQUEANS ARE VICTIMS

John D. Morris and S. L. Gray, two of the smoothest confidence men that have ever paid their respects to this community, are looking out from behind the bars in the Albuquerque city prison. They hail from Louisville, Ky., and have succeeded in separating hundreds of manufacturers and jobbers in that state, Kansas, California, New Mexico and Arizona, from a part of their earnings which will aggregate close to \$2,000. The above figures represent the amounts secured in this city and those victimized.

Messrs. Morris and Gray have been circulating the following petition: To the Southwestern Passenger Association, 431 Equitable building, Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—We, the undersigned merchants, jobbers and manufacturers of the state of . . . most respectfully petition your association to issue and place on sale for the use of commercial travelers, a set of two (2,000) mile book, interchangeable and acceptable, and to be honored by and on all railroads in your territory, said book to allow the purchaser the free carriage of two hundred and fifty (250) pounds of baggage, and to be sold at the unit price of two (2) cents per mile, not with a time limit of one year from date of purchase. Your petitioners believe and represent that the issuance of such a book by your association, and the almost universal purchase of it by your petitioners, and the decided advantages of said book over the present 1,000 and 2,000 mile books would not only make it very popular, but would redound to the benefit of commerce in your territory, stimulate, enhance and promote general freight and passenger traffic and in the interest of public policy and the general commercial welfare. We therefore respectfully petition your association to issue and place on sale this form of mileage book. Respectfully submitted, etc.

By the use of a suave tongue and the necessary smoothness thrown in, Messrs. Morris and Gray worked their game successfully from the Pacific coast to this city, and apparently, through many towns east of Albuquerque. At Flagstaff, Ariz., they claimed, among other victims, Timothy Riddan, into whose graces the swindlers became so firmly established that the big lumber magnate invited them to partake of New Year's dinner with him, which invitation was graciously accepted. This morning Mr. Riddan tried to hold the men, as he desired to prosecute them.

There is no telling where the operations of the men would have ceased had not W. H. Greer, of this city, become suspicious that the fellows were swindlers and so informed Chief McMillin, who took them to the Alvarado, where the men were stopping in kindly style, and demanded Mr. Greer's \$25. The men had been indulging freely in wines and other high priced beverages, and told the marshal that they were broke. They had a draft, however, which they took to O'Reilly's drug store and cashed through one of the clerks. They returned to the hotel and paid the \$25. Afterwards, Chief McMillin went to the drug store and asked the clerk if he knew the men to whom he gave the money. He said he did, and that they were a right. When McMillin told the young man that they were crooks, he became very much alarmed, and rushing over to the Alvarado compelled them to cash in their railroad tickets to El Paso, which they had just purchased, give him the \$20 received therefrom and hand over their overcoats and dress suit cases as security for the payment of the remainder of the money. This all took place Saturday evening.

Yesterday other complaints were received at headquarters through Attorney O. N. Marron, who said he desired to prosecute the men. They were arrested and looked up. Both acknowledged they were grafters and that they had worked every town from the coast to this city, and had they not been stopped here they would have made another cleaning in El Paso, their next stop. Both men appear to be clever business men, their mode of doing business being along systematic lines in this respect.

To liquor may be traced their downfall, both being inveterate drinkers. It seems that through drink Morris had trouble with his wife, who was in Louisville, and remarked that to her might be attributed the beginning of his troubles. A note from his wife asked him to leave liquor alone and start over again. It is said that Gray is engaged to marry a girl in March.

As the charge of swindling money under false pretenses only carries with it a fine of \$30, if the amount is under \$50, it is understood that both will be held on the charge of being confidence men, which is a serious crime in this territory.

The prisoners were arraigned in police court at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The foregoing petition is self-explanatory.

A few copies of this excellent Citizen can yet be obtained at this office.

THE NATIONAL COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

Original, New York, 1905. We hereby subscribe . . . dollars toward helping to defray the expenses incidental to circulating petition for interchangeable mileage in the Southwestern Passenger Association. In payment for which accompanying check is drawn to the order of the National Commercial Travelers' association.

The only money which has been refunded by Morris and Gray was to Mr. Greer and the clerk at the drug store. All others are out the amounts paid in, as neither defendant has a cent left. An answer to a telegram sent by Morris to Los Angeles arrived today, which stated that no financial help could be given as the party was "all in himself."

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT WITH "LATE" NEWS

The Morning Journal has General Manager H. U. Mudge, of the Rock Island, the late Captain C. N. Sterry and W. G. Nevin and T. J. Norrison, forming a new Santa Fe land company, with the principal place of business at Los Angeles. How's that for being abreast with the times? Two of the incorporators mentioned have been dead for several years, and a third has been the general manager of a rival road for many months.

PROSPERITY COMING IN CHUNKS TO MINER BRADLEY

Special Correspondence. Lordsburg, N. M., Jan. 7.—A mining cloud of considerable magnitude has consigned January 1st, when W. L. Bradley and James L. Wells, lessees of the old Last Chance mine near Lordsburg, bonded the same to the Aurora Mines company, of Aurora, Illinois, for \$50,000, a substantial cash sum being paid down.

W. L. Bradley will continue in charge of the mine and expects to close the year with a good profitable return, in addition to having an abundance of high grade ore in sight.

Viola Mine Will Resume Work.

The owners of the Viola mine, a property adjoining the Last Chance mine, in the Pyramid district, near Lordsburg, are on the ground considering the resumption of their mine, which they abandoned fifteen years ago on account of the depreciation of silver.

MORTUARY RECORD.

Dr. Dryden Johnson, for twenty-four years a practicing physician at Antonito, Colo., died Sunday morning of Bright's disease, aged 54 years. Dr. Johnson came to this city a short time ago, accompanied by his wife. She accompanied the remains to Port Worth, Texas, where the funeral will be held.

WILL SOON COMMENCE ON THEIR BUILDING

J. L. La Driere, the well known architect, has received a most important letter from H. A. Rhodes, head engineer for the Colorado Telephone company. The letter authorizes Mr. La Driere to complete the plans and specifications for an exchange building to be erected on some lots which the company recently purchased at the corner of Fourth street and Copper avenue. These plans were commenced some time ago by Mr. La Driere, but he had instructions then to stop work and the above piece of news, coming from Mr. Rhodes at the Denver headquarters, now tells the people of Albuquerque that the telephone company will soon begin on some big improvements here.

WERE MARRIED QUIETLY SATURDAY EVENING

A quiet home wedding was celebrated Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, when at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Farnsworth, on South Armo street, Mrs. Jessie F. East was joined in holy wedlock to John G. Kendall, a prominent young business man of Spokane, Washington, the bride also being a resident of that city. Following a month's visit here, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall will return to Spokane, where they will make their future home. Rev. Hugh A. Cooper, of this city, tied the nuptial knot.

DUKE CITY HAS A JUICY SENSATION

Mrs. E. L. Evans Turns Her Spouse Down For a Gallup Sweetheart.

CAUSED HUBBY'S ARREST SATURDAY

Mrs. E. L. Evans, a beautiful and apparently highly educated woman, on Saturday evening caused the arrest of her husband, charging him with assault. Mrs. Evans incidentally brought to light a sensation which will stir the tongues of gossip wagging in lively style for many moons to come.

The story might be commenced at the beginning when Mrs. Evans and her husband met in an eastern city. They lived a life of bliss for a long period after the nuptials took place, she even putting up something in excess of \$3,000 at one time, according to a statement made, to get the man she loved out of a scrape which otherwise might have resulted in his going to state prison. The path of life finally led Mr. and Mrs. Evans to New Mexico. They eventually settled in the Duke City, opening a boarding house near the plant of the American Lumber company.

Mrs. Evans met one S. W. Tremble, of Gallup, one day when the air was filled with poetical loveliness and romance. Inspired by the charming Italian climate of New Mexico, Cupid's arrows found a honeyed receptacle in the hearts of both. It was love at first sight.

Shortly afterward trouble brewed between Evans and his fair spouse. She alleges that he would not support her and the task of keeping the boarding house and Evans himself devolved upon her. One day the forecast storm broke with all its fury upon the Evans household. Mrs. Evans informed her husband that they were quits. She told him that the Gallup man had transfused her with his affections and that if he remained longer at the boarding house he must stay there as a common boarder and not as her husband. She even offered to show Evans the letters which had been received from Tremble. The culmination of the interview was an agreement to disavow. Evans left, owing his wife, she says, \$25 board money. He called last Saturday night to get a suit of clothes he had left there, but his ex-sweetheart declined to hand the wearing apparel until the \$25 board money was forthcoming.

A scuffle is alleged to have followed, during which, Evans, according to Mrs. Evans, choked her. Evans denies this charge, explaining that he saw her aside to get to her clothes were. Mrs. Evans testified that during the controversy her husband said: "Give me those clothes or I—" "Yes, you will murder me, I suppose," she interrupted, "as you have threatened to do."

"I will," the woman says he replied. She then said she would get his clothes and going outside called the police and had Evans arrested.

Mrs. Evans is very bold in expressing her love for Tremble. She said she was going to marry him just as soon as divorce could be procured.

Tremble, it will be remembered, was arrested here Saturday on complaint of his wife, in Gallup, who, it is understood, has charged desertion. Sheriff Coddington reached Antonito Saturday night and took Tremble back with him the same evening.

Judge Crawford found Evans guilty and imposed a fine. Evans is employed at the plant of the American Lumber company, and is well liked by the employees there.

LIFE ISN'T WORTH MUCH ON THE BELEN CUT-FOF

NO MATTER WHAT THE CAUSE IS, THE DEATH CERTIFICATE SAYS "HEART FAILURE."

If reports are true, some of those in authority on the Santa Fe cut-off may have some explaining to do, if an investigation should be made. A loose manner in which some mysterious deaths occurring along the line of work are reported. No matter what the ailment was or how badly the corpse is disfigured, the cause of death is always the same—"heart failure."

A report reaches the city that a man was brought into a camp near Willard a few days ago with his skull broken in, as though it had been hit with a hammer, and with other disfigurements which would indicate that violence had been used upon the body. It was laid away on the right-of-way, and the death certificate showed that heart failure was the cause of death.

New Mexico is still a territory, but this looseness in which human life is held and dealt with is too crude for a territorial form of government, and something should be done to stop it, if the conditions are found to be as reported.

ESTANCIA, WILLARD AND MOUNTAIN ARE RIVALS

RAILROADS TAKING PART IN THE FIGHT—ESTANCIA VALLEY IS BOOMING.

R. A. Marble and wife have returned to their home at Estancia, after a pleasant visit in the city. Mr. Marble is a civil engineer engaged in locating new lines in the Estancia valley, and he says that he has been very busy the past few months, more than 100 new families having moved into the valley within that time. Rent is very high at Estancia, and houses are not to be had at any price, but several new ones are being built. A new hotel is also in course of erection. There is great rivalry between the towns of Estancia, Willard and Mountain as to growth and prominence. The Santa Fe Central Railway company favors Estancia, while the Santa Fe Railroad and the Texas and Pacific company are pushing Willard. Mountain is backed by the Abo Land company and the Santa Fe Railroad company. The three towns are about an equal distance apart—twenty-five miles.

Owners of milk cows are advised that there is a city ordinance (No. 208) prohibiting the selling of milk without a license. Licenses can be had upon application to Clerk Harry P. Lee, and should be procured at once as the police have been notified to strictly enforce the clauses of the ordinance in question.

BRINDLE BULL PUP CAUSES BOY'S DEATH

Strikes Trigger of Rifle in Hands of Bert Yeager Killing Claude Dragoie.

LITTLE PLAYMATE HEARTBROKEN

Come over to my house quick; I believe Claude has been killed."

The above words, spoken breathlessly by the 12-year-old playmate of Claude Dragoie, who was killed yesterday by a bullet from a 22-caliber rifle in the hands of Bert Yeager, came like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky to the party of happy people to whom they were spoken.

Mrs. M. Dragoie, mother of the dead boy, whose husband conducts a grocery store at 402 North Broadway, Miss Ella Dragoie, sister of the lad that was killed; Mrs. Louise Yeager, mother of the boy to whom the rifle belonged; Miss Rosie Grande, who was married this morning at a Catholic church at 8 o'clock to John Selva, and the members of the Grande family, were at the Grande home, just across the street from the home of Bert Yeager, at 208 North Broadway, yesterday evening at 7:30, rehearsing the wedding song, when little Bert Yeager, the fire-prone companion of Claude Dragoie, 13 years old, rushed into their midst with the above startling announcement.

Immediately the mothers of the two boys and the rest of the guests rushed over to the Yeager boy's home, to discover Claude Dragoie lying in front of the stove in the front room, unconscious from a bullet wound in the left eye.

Sobbing, the mother threw herself beside the still form of her dying boy. "Oh, Claude, Claude, speak to me; are you hurt? No answer came from the lips of the wounded boy. Crouched down in a far corner of the room was Bert, his little companion, sobbing as though his childish heart would break. Little by little, between the sobs, he told the story of the accident.

"We were playing with my rifle I got Christmas. Claude had been pointing it at my eye to see how straight he could aim. Then I took it and aimed at his eye. Then I knelt in front of the stove to put some coal in the stove. 'Dude,' my bulldog, when he saw me kneeling down, thought I wanted to play with him, and came running over to me. I had my back to Claude, with the butt of the gun across my knee. Claude had one of the muzzle of the rifle. 'Dude' jumped in to me and saw the trigger and the gun went off. It scared me and I jumped, for we didn't know the rifle was loaded. I looked around, and there laid Claude groaning, and blood was coming out of his eye. I screamed and ran over to Mr. Dragoie to tell mamma. That's all, I guess, except that 'Dude' is only a puppy, and didn't know he was going to shoot Claude."

And once again heart-breaking sobs racked the little frame. The mother of the wounded boy arose from her knees, and came over to the corner wherein crouched little Bert, took him in her arms and said:

"Don't cry so, Bertie; you couldn't help it; it wasn't your fault."

But it was long hours afterward, before Bert, who had been the direct cause of his playmate's death, could be comforted.

After the excitement had subsided sufficiently to allow of rational thought the unconscious boy was rushed to St. Joseph's hospital, but he was beyond medical aid, and just before 9 o'clock last evening he passed away. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at 8:45 o'clock the remains of the young man will lie in state. All neighbors and friends are invited to attend the funeral services which are to be conducted from the Church of Immaculate Conception tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. The bearers will be Charles Glom, Arto Eatch, B. Berardine, Juanita Serra, Damond Grand and John Selva. The burial will be made in the family lot at Santa Barbara cemetery.

CLARK AND GREEN DIVIDE ALBERMARIE MILL

THE SUCCESSFUL COWBOY TAKES THE BEST OF IT, WHILE THE STATESMAN GETS WHAT'S LEFT.

What was left of the Albermarie mill in the Cochiti gold mining district, where Colonel W. C. Green had purchased what he wanted of the machinery, was sold recently to the United Verde company of Jerome, Ariz., of which company Senator Clark is the main factor. Senator Clark's agent in the purchase was D. M. Nichols, of Denver, superintendent for the Miller Machinery and Supply company. Senator Clark's purchase includes the rolls, shafting, an engine, piping, rails, cars and odds and ends, while Colonel Green took the electrical and all of the finer machinery, which was moved some months ago. Mr. Nichols was in the city last week, and stated that Mr. Clark's machinery would be delivered at Jerome forthwith.

ROBBED WHILE PREACHING THE GOSPEL

WHILE REV. KELLY PREACHES AT BAPTIST CHURCH, THIEVES RANSACK HIS HOUSE.

Snak thieves ransacked Rev. Kelly's house on the Highlands last night, securing about \$4, while Mr. Kelly was preaching the gospel at the Baptist church, of which he is minister.

On returning home with his mother, as he passed in the front door of his house, Rev. Kelly says that he believes that he heard the burglars leave by the back door, which was found open. The interior of the house had been tumbled around, trunks moved and chairs turned over, but the thieves took nothing but the money, which they found in a purse belonging to Rev. Kelly's mother. Thieves left no clue to their identity.

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